

THE PERRYSBURG JOURNAL.

VOL. XLIII.—ED. L. BLUE Publisher.

PERRYSBURG, WOOD CO., O., SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.—NO. 21

Weak, Irritable, Tired

"I Was No Good on Earth."

Dr. Miles' Nervine strengthens the weak, builds up the broken constitution, and permanently cures every kind of nervous disease. "About one year ago I was afflicted with nervousness, sleeplessness, creeping sensation in my legs, slight palpitation of my heart, distressing confusion of the mind, nervousness or lapses of memory. Weighted down with care and worry. I completely lost appetite and felt my vitality seeping out. I was weak, irritable and tired. My weight was reduced to 160 lbs. In fact I was no good on earth. A friend brought me Dr. Miles' book, 'New and Startling Facts,' and I finally decided to try a bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine. Before I had taken one bottle I could sleep as well as a 20-year-old boy. My appetite returned greatly increased. When I had taken the sixth bottle my weight increased to 176 lbs. The sensation in my legs was gone; my nerves steadied completely; my memory was fully restored. My brain seemed clearer than ever. I felt as good as any man on earth. Dr. Miles' Nervine is a great medicine. I assure you." AUGUSTA, ME. WALTER R. BURMAN.



Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. Druggists sell it at \$1.00, 6 bottles for \$5.00, or by mail, prepaid, on receipt of price to Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

George W. Wagoner

DEALER IN—
Hardware, Paints, Oils,
Wagons, Buggies, Harness
AND—
FARM IMPLEMENTS.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN.
Feed Grinding every Saturday
STONY RIDGE, O.

Bernhard Becker
AND
Arthur E. Hitchcock,
ARCHITECTS,
289 and 491 Gardner Building,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

D. K. HOLLENBECK,
Attorney at Law
General Collector, & Real Estate Agent.
Titles Investigated and Abstracts furnished
application. Notary's Office.
PERRYSBURG, OHIO.

WILLIAM WENTZEL,
Solicitor of
PATENTS, TRADE MARKS AND COPY-
RIGHTS SECURED.
INFRINGEMENTS PROSECUTED.
For 7 years a member of the examining corps of
the U. S. Patent Office.
OFFICE 311 Superior St., TOLEDO, O.

PHILIP WETZEL,
Notary Public.
Dealer in
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco
Louisiana Ave., second door south of Second
Street Perryburg.

FANCY GROCERIES
—AND—
Provisions
Always the best of everything at
J.G. Hoffmann's Grocery

L. C. COLE. P. J. CHASE.
COLE & CHASE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Opera Block, Bowling Green, O.

BENNY M. DODGE. JOHN W. CANARY
DODGE & CANARY,
Attorneys at Law.
Office Hood & Merry Block, Main Street,
Bowling Green, O.

The Citizens Banking Co.
INCORPORATED 1892
CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000.00

JACOB DAVIS, Pres.
C. F. CHAPMAN, Vice Pres.
N. L. HANSON, Cash & Gen. Mgr.
Directors: JOHN PERRIN, D. K. HOL-
LENBECK, J. G. HOFFMAN, JACOB DAVIS, FRANK POW-
ELL, J. O. TROUP, N. L. HANSON, E. L. KINGSBURY,
F. A. WETMORE.

Accepts deposits, loans money, sells foreign
& domestic exchange, buys and sells drafts,
bonds, notes, mortgages, and pays interest
on time deposits

Niagara Falls Excursion, August 15.

Via the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Rail-
road and the Michigan Central Railroad.

\$4.00 to Niagara Falls and return; tick-
ets good 5 days. \$5.00 to Toronto and
return; tickets good 5 days. \$9.00 to
Thousand Islands and return; tickets
good 10 days.

On August 15 the C. H. & D. R. R. will
run their annual excursion to Ni-
agara Falls, Toronto and Thousand Is-
lands at the above rates.

The popularity of these excursions via
C. H. & D. R. R. are well known to
everyone in Ohio and the South, as
affording the best accommodations on
the trains, and absolutely the best and
most complete dining service in
United States.

The trip to Niagara Falls, via the C.
H. & D. R. R., and via Toledo and De-
troit and the Michigan Central R. R.,
through Canada, is by far the most
picturesque and instructive route to the
great cataract.

Ample sleeping car accommodations
have been arranged, and nothing will
be left undone that will add to the com-
fort and convenience of excursionists.

Cincinnati Ticket Office, Chamber of
Commerce, Fourth and Vine. Depot,
Fifth and Hamilton.

For tickets and full information call
on your local Ticket Agent, or address
D. G. Edwards, General Passenger
Agent, Cincinnati, O. Aug. 15

Her Conundrum.

It is often hard to determine hit from
"good wit" in the case of children, and
some of their flashes of precocity seem
not to be unconscious, but rather the
fragment of some remembered knowl-
edge. A little maid of five, who had
been listening quietly to the puzzles
and conundrums of the older children,
seemed at last to divine the method of
their construction, and, after some
thought, asked: "What could you get
out of a very high, steep mountain?"
The answers were ice, snow, rocks, eagles'
nests and the like, to all of which the
little one persistently shook her head.

When asked to tell the answer she tri-
umphantly cried: "Nothing!" "But
why?" asked the others, in a breath.
"Because you couldn't get up there
after it," was the demure reply.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts,
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum,
Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands,
Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions,
and positively cures Piles, or no pay
required. It is guaranteed to give per-
fect satisfaction, or money refunded.
Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A.
R. Champney.

HENRY R. ROETHER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Second St. Perryburg, O.
Office hours—8 to 9:30 a. m.; 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
442

S-A-N-A-D-O-R SKIN SOAP.

An Exquisite Medicinal Soap for Many Uses.

S-a-n-a-d-o-r Skin Soap is delightfully
fragrant and is invaluable for the toilet,
being sweet, pleasant and healthful.
For the complexion it stimulates the
glands to healthy action, thus remov-
ing all facial blemishes and rendering
the skin soft and pliable. For the bath
it instantly removes sweat odors and
purifies the skin. For the scalp and
hair it is invaluable, removes dandruff
and stimulates the growth of the hair
by restoring the scalp to a healthy
condition. It is the only absolutely
non-poisonous antiseptic soap in the world.
Price 25 cents a cake. Prepared by
S-a-n-a-d-o-r Medical Co., 10 and 12
Vandewater St., New York City.

We want to close out our
line of

LADIES'
MISSES AND
CHILDREN'S
OXFORDS

and until all are sold will sell
our \$3.00 line at \$2.25. \$2.00
line \$1.75. Cheaper lines at

10 per cent Discount.

The goods are New, Styl-
ish and of First Quality. C,
D and E widths.

Eberly's Shoe Store.

INSURANCE.

FIRE AND LIFE.

REAL ESTATE.

Good Insurance.

Good Real Estate

C. A. POWERS,

AGENT

PERRYSBURG, O.

SUICIDE

OF OWEN DELANEY IN HIS CELL.

His Body Found Hanging to the Grated Door.

The Gallows Cheated of a Most Worthy
Victim.

The Sheriff of Henry county was
somewhat surprised last Monday morn-
ing when he went to the cell of Owen
Delaney, the Deshler wife murderer,
to find the body dangling from the iron
grates on his cell door, cold in death.

He hanged himself by means of a strap
which he used to hold up his pants and
a sheet from his bunk in the cell. The
strap was adjusted about his neck and
the sheet twisted and one end made
fast to the top of the door and the other
to the strap. He then climbed upon
the door and suspended himself from
above where he was found in the morn-
ing.

In his cell was found a note declaring
his innocence but this is generally be-
lieved to be false.

Coroner Harmon removed the re-
mains to his undertaking establishment
and held an inquest.

The preliminary hearing was to have
been held Monday morning and it was
the intention to fully bring out the evi-
dence and for this purpose a large num-
ber of witnesses from Deshler and vic-
inity subpoenaed. There seems to be
no doubt of his guilt and although his
attorneys instructed him to say noth-
ing he made statements since he has
been in the Napoleon jail that would
certainly convict him.

Large crowds viewed the remains in
the jail the first of the week, where
they were in state, and but few words
of sympathy were expressed for him.

The Bowling Green Sentinel has the
following to say of the will of Mrs. De-
laney:

The will of Mrs. Delaney is at pres-
ent the bone of contention between At-
torney Donovan and Mrs. Bates, a sis-
ter of the dead woman. A short time
prior to the murder of Mrs. Delaney
she sold a piece of farm property from
which she realized something like a
thousand or twelve hundred dollars,
and it is said that Delaney induced his
wife to will the proceeds to him. The
will has been filed for probate and to-
day the contents will probably be in-
vestigated. Lawyer Donovan, attorney
for Mr. Delaney, husband of the
dead woman, comes into court and
urges the will probated, which will
put Delaney's folks into possession of
the money, on account of Mr. and Mrs.
Delaney having no children. Mrs.
Bates, a sister of the deceased, also
sets up a claim for the money on the
grounds of being the only living rela-
tive of the woman and with Attorneys
Mears and Haskell to defend her rights
will withhold the will from probate
and thus maintain her claim.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

MILLBURY.

Aug. 6.—Miss Inez Chapman spent a
few days in Toledo last week visiting
relatives.

Miss Edna DeLong of Toledo, visited
Miss Florence Bailey last week.

Miss Hattie Grove has returned from
Valparaiso, where she was attending
the Normal school.

Charles Chapman of Perryburg, was
in town Saturday.

M. Carsner and wife celebrated their
silver wedding last Thursday.

The Methodists will give a lawn fete
and entertainment on Friday evening.

The ladies of the Genoa L. O. T. M.
visited the hive of this place last Sat-
urday. Also State Lady Lieut. Mrs.
Blanton and Mrs. Todd of Toledo.

While threshing Monday at Mrs.
Yeager's, they found the covers of a
gold watch coming through the cylin-
der. It was discovered to be the watch
Mrs. Yeager had worn out to the field
and lost. It was completely de-
molished.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New
Discovery know its value, and those
who have not have now the opportunity
to try it free. Call on the advertised
Druggist and get a trial bottle. Free.
Send your name and address to H. E.
Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sim-
ple box of Dr. King's New Life Pills
Free, as well as a copy of Guide to
Health and Household Instructor. Free.
All of which is guaranteed to do you
good and cost you nothing. A. R. Cham-
pney's Druggists.

A WESTERN WOOLING.

BY KATE M. CLEARY.

People had become rather tired of
the romance. Perhaps in part because
it had ceased to be romantic. When
first Andalusia Stebbins had come out
from Illinois to live with her mother
and stepfather on the Nebraska prairie
it was considered by the neighboring
farmer folk quite proper, probable and
desirable that Ira Harris, whose half-
section joined that of her relatives,
should fall in love with her—which he
promptly did.

Ira was thirty, stout, stolid, loutish,
methodical. He was a successful man.
This is hardly to be explained of a per-
son with the characteristics mentioned
unless one includes selfishness. To be
supremely selfish is so frequently to be
successful. At the time of their meet-
ing Andalusia was twenty-seven. There
are women of twenty-seven and women
of twenty-seven. She was one of the
latter. With her square figure, her
unequivocal complexion, her dull
brown hair, and her calculating eyes
she looked her years. One would never
excuse her mistakes on the ground of
immaturity. One could never condone
them on that of impulse. Indeed, to
attribute to her certain errors would
be subtle flattery. She was not the
kind of a woman who is ordinarily sub-
jected to temptation.

Harris, however, accepted her propi-
quity and her affection much as he
accepted the drought or the price of
hogs. He was willing she should de-
cline the company of other men on his
account. He reasoned that if her step-
father, old man Solvency, were to
clear off the mortgage on his place and
die, and if the two sickly young Sol-
venys died also, she would be wealthy
in her own right, as wealth is estimated
in the Philistine west. Consequently
it might prove a prudent proceeding to
wait for Andalusia.

No he waited.
A year after their acquaintance be-
gan he gave her an inkling of his senti-
ments. Her concurrence with his
views was almost pathetic. It was
alert, reciprocal, conclusive. Matri-
mony at some indefinite date they
might look forward to. Such an in-
discretion at the present time would
be a tremendous mistake.

"Of course, Ira," she said, "land's
land. And if my stepfather and your
mother—who is mighty feeble, I notice—
and the twins don't die there won't be
any land for us worth mentioning,
much less a marry-in' on."

Nevertheless she felt as the years,
two, three, four passed, that her ac-
ceptance of his suggestion had been a
trifle overemphatic and unconsidered.
Fate, she could not in justice rail
against. One of the twins succumbed
to ivy poisoning. The other, a few
months later, was run down by the
train. Andalusia's stepfather went
the way of the apoplectic, and Ira's
mother, with utter disregard for the
sensation she might have caused,
slipped from life in the most weak,
gentle and unimpressive manner
imaginable. Then there was only Ira
on one farm, and Andalusia and her
mother on the other. No apparent ob-
stacle intervened. Still Ira did not
speak, and it was seven years since
Andalusia had come from Illinois. He
frequently visited her, helped her, and
deferred to her. He carried her but-
ter and eggs into town and "traded"
them; when the circus was in the coun-
ty seat, he drove her there; he took
her into the side show where the fat
woman was on exhibition; he bought
her pink lemonade, and peanuts, and
hot candy made on the grounds. He
escorted her to the merry-go-round at
Mahaska and rode side by side with
her on the spotted ponies. He drove
her into town twice a week. They at-
tended prayer meeting together. They
both professed religion at the revival.
He bought eleven tickets for her crazy
quilt raffle. He was in all things her
constant and dependable cavalier, but
he never once mentioned marriage—
never once.

In this manner eight more years
passed. She was forty-two. He was
forty-five. He was stouter, more stolid.
She had some wrinkles, gold fillings
in her teeth, a reputation for irascibil-
ity—also a comfortable bank account.

One day Ira brought Andalusia a let-
ter. It was from her mother's brother
who lived in Iowa. He was dying. He
wished to see her. She handed Ira the
letter.

"Shall I go?" she asked.

Harris deliberated. "Has he money?"
he questioned.

"Yes."

"Then go."

He saw her off the next day. She
wore a new dress that didn't fit in the
back. The skirt was too short at the
sides. Her shoes were dusty. The
heat had taken the curl out of her
bangs. She had forgotten to bring the
piece of chamois skin with the powder
on it, which she was in the habit of
using surreptitiously. Her nose shone
as if polished. She wore kid gloves
which were too large.

The train was late. As they walked
up and down the platform she talked
to Ira steadily and monotonously. She
warned him about the brindle cow,
and advised him concerning a piece of
his fence which needed repairing.

He heard her, but all the time he
was watching a girl who played with
the agent's children in a green patch
near the station. She was a little
blonde sprite who had come from
Omaha to visit the agent's wife.

"Of course," he said.

"And you won't forget about the
chopped feed?"

MILLINERY.

OUR GOODS
ALWAYS
CHEAPEST
NEWEST
BEST

Open Evenings

909 Cherry St., Toledo, Ohio, near W & L E Depot

He gave her an intense glance. "How
could I?"

"You'll see that Star gets well
watered?"

"I'll attend to it."

"You'll have Alvy Merikham pull
parsley for the young pigs?"

"I will."

"And—O, yes! If mother seems to
feel another fit coming on you'll get
her a bottle of Indian relief cure at the
drug store."

The train steamed in. Andalusia
went away. Ira did not kiss her. She
was relieved—and disappointed. The
conductor and the train boy might
have laughed. But then he should
have cared enough to risk that.

When the train had pulled out and
was well around the bend, Harris, who
had lingered on the platform, asked
the agent to introduce him to his
visitor. The agent did so.

Harris joined in the games of the
children. He made himself clumsily
delightful. Soda water was unknown
in that particular small town, but Ira
did the next best thing. He bought
bananas and chocolate drops with a
reckless liberality which would have
made the absent Andalusia doubt his
sanity could she but have been aware
of his behavior.

He came to the depot the next day,
the next and the next. The little visitor
with the flaxen eyes and yellow
hair smiled divinely.

"The children," she confided to the
agent's wife, "are having such a good
time. It is all great fun."

She even thought it was great fun
when she went buggy riding with Mr.
Harris.

"Take me past your farm," she com-
manded.

He grew red with ecstasy at the re-
quest. He explained apologetically
many conditions of his property as
they drove by.

Three weeks passed—four. Harris
had several letters from Iowa. The
contents of the letters were chiefly
relative to hogs, and pasturage, and
baled hay, and discounts. Ira did not
actually dread Andalusia's return, but
he would have preferred to postpone it
indefinitely. To be sure, they had con-
sidered the possibility of an engage-
ment once, but he had never been
really engaged to her. He never could
be now. It was only right she should
understand that. She was a sensible
woman. She would understand that in
such a matter a man had a right to
please himself.

As for Alvy, was there ever such an
eye, such a hand, such a voice, such a
foot, such a smile. To be sure he had
once met Alvy walking home from
church with the lumberman. But
then the lumberman was only young
and good looking. It was well known
he was conducting the yard for an
English firm on a salary. To compare
Vail to him—Harris—who was so "well
fixed!" There could be no comparison.

One evening in late summer, when
Ira was jogging into town, he settled
mentally all minor matters to his sat-
isfaction. He decided to whom he
would rent his farm, the kind of house
he would build in town, the direction
his wedding journey would take, the
brotherly letter he would leave for
Andalusia, and the invitation he would
send the lumberman to be present at
his wedding.

He dismounted at the post office,
which was also the general store and
tin shop. There was a letter for him
—a letter from Andalusia.

"DEAR IRA! Things is all upset. Uncle John
died a week ago. They can't find no will, and
I'm tired waiting for dead men's stockings.
Next me night after to-morrow. Your
ANDALUSIA STEBBINS."

Harris smiled curiously as he stuffed
the letter in his pocket. He was think-
ing of the Omaha girl. The next night
Andalusia arrived. She was fatter
than ever. Her Eton suit was crumpled.
She wore a shirt waist. It was
voluminous and not immaculate.

"Well, it's you, Ira. I'm clean beat.
Put them things in the buggy while I
get some sody and yeast up-town."

"Up-town" Miss Stebbins learned
several things, chief of which was that
Ira Harris had transferred his affec-
tions to Miss Alvy Lane.

Half way home Andalusia said quiet-
ly:

"I hear you reckon to marry Miss
Lane."

Her composure, the loss of her ex-
pected fortune, the witchery of Alvy,
all gave Harris courage.

"I—I was figgerin' some on it," he
avowed.

He drove Andalusia to her home, but
she did not again broach the subject.

He went back to town that evening.
He met Alvy at an ice-cream sociable.
He gained grace of heart and pro-
posed.

She laughed gently.

"I am honored, Mr. Harris, of
course," she said. "But I always sup-
posed you were engaged to Miss Steb-
bins. I am to marry Mr. Vail at Christ-
mas."

The following evening, Ira, feeling
exceedingly depressed, went to call on
Andalusia. He found her talking with
a brother farmer, a widower with
three children. He asked to speak to
her a moment alone.

Rosbach's

Open Evenings

909 Cherry St., Toledo, Ohio, near W & L E Depot

He gave her an intense glance. "How
could I?"

"You'll see that Star gets well
watered?"

"I'll attend to it."

"You'll have Alvy Merikham pull
parsley for the young pigs?"

"I will."

"And—O, yes! If mother seems to
feel another fit coming on you'll get
her a bottle of Indian relief cure at the
drug store."

The train steamed in. Andalusia
went away. Ira did not kiss her. She
was relieved—and disappointed. The
conductor and the train boy might
have laughed. But then he should
have cared enough to risk that.

When the train had pulled out and
was well around the bend, Harris, who
had lingered on the platform, asked
the agent to introduce him to his
visitor. The agent did so.

Harris joined in the games of the
children. He made himself clumsily
delightful. Soda water was unknown
in that particular small town, but Ira
did the next best thing. He bought
bananas and chocolate drops with a
reckless liberality which would have
made the absent Andalusia doubt his
sanity could she but have been aware
of his behavior.

He came to the depot the next day,
the next and the next. The little visitor
with the flaxen eyes and yellow
hair smiled divinely.

"The children," she confided to the
agent's wife, "are having such a good
time. It is all great fun."

She even thought it was great fun
when she went buggy riding with Mr.
Harris.

"Take me past your farm," she com-
manded.

He grew red with ecstasy at the re-
quest. He explained apologetically
many conditions of his property as
they drove by.

Three weeks passed—four. Harris
had several letters from Iowa. The
contents of the letters were chiefly
relative to hogs, and pasturage, and
baled hay, and discounts. Ira did not
actually dread Andalusia's return, but
he would have preferred to postpone it
indefinitely. To be sure, they had con-
sidered the possibility of an engage-
ment once, but he had never been
really engaged to her. He never could
be now. It was only right she should
understand that. She was a sensible
woman. She would understand that in
such a matter a man had a right to
please himself.

As for Alvy, was there ever such an
eye, such a hand, such a voice, such a
foot, such a smile. To be sure he had
once met Alvy walking home from
church with the lumberman. But
then the lumberman was only young
and good looking. It was well known
he was conducting the yard for an
English firm on a salary. To compare
Vail to him—Harris—who was so "well
fixed!" There could be no comparison.

One evening in late summer, when
Ira was jogging into town, he settled
mentally all minor matters to his sat-
isfaction. He decided to whom he
would rent his farm, the kind of house
he would build in town, the direction
his wedding journey would take, the
brotherly letter he would leave for
Andalusia, and the invitation he would
send the lumberman to be present at
his wedding.

He dismounted at the post office,
which was also the general store and
tin shop. There was a letter for him
—a letter from Andalusia.

"DEAR IRA! Things is all upset. Uncle John
died a week ago. They can't find no will, and
I'm tired waiting for dead men's stockings.
Next me night after to-morrow. Your
ANDALUSIA STEBBINS."

Harris smiled curiously as he stuffed
the letter in his pocket. He was think-
ing of the Omaha girl. The next night
Andalusia arrived. She was fatter
than ever. Her Eton suit was crumpled.
She wore a shirt waist. It was
voluminous and not immaculate.

"Well, it's you, Ira. I'm clean beat.
Put them things in the buggy while I
get some sody and yeast up-town."

"Up-town" Miss Stebbins learned
several things, chief of which was that
Ira Harris had transferred his affec-
tions to Miss Alvy Lane.

Half way home Andalusia said quiet-
ly:

"I hear you reckon to marry Miss
Lane."